

Social Forms and Entertainments



Living Pictures for Girls.

So many girls have written asking what entertainments they could give to make money for charity, church or Sunday school, and they all want something "without much work"; now, it is impossible to get up things without responsibility and work, but I think "Living Pictures" may be made ready with the minimum of labor, as there are no parts to be memorized; so I am giving you a series of pictures arranged by Caroline French Benton. They are called "The Girl Student in History." I think you will be much pleased with the production, and the directions are so plain you will have no trouble in following them.

1.—The Hebrew Girl. A large dark girl. Her hair in two long braids; her dress dark crimson, with a full skirt, a rather loose waist, cut slightly round at the neck and with no sleeves, but with the drapery falling over her arms. She sits at a low table, side to the audience, and looks up at a rabbi, a very tall dark man, dressed in flowing robes of deep blue with a border and girdle with ends, a long gray wig and large beard. He holds a roll, its top beginning at his shoulder, its end falling to the floor, made like a narrow map on rollers. This represents the Talmud. (See the pictures in an illustrated Old Testament.)

2.—Listening To Homer. This is a copy of Alma Tadema's famous picture. Have some palms or other foliage at the back of the stage and a very long, white painted bench across this. At one end sits a dark, smooth-shaven young man bending forward with arm on knee, dressed in a thick tunic with a border, holding a roll; one arm is on the back of the bench. Two girls sit opposite listening to him. They are dressed in white tunics over full skirts. The tunics are cut round at the neck and fastened at the shoulders with clasps. They should wear their hair parted, with a Psyche knot; gilt ribbons are wound around the head.

3.—The Children of Alfred The Great. Alfred had a son and daughter whom he educated carefully. The girl may sit on a low stool, with a huge parchment book open on another stool in front. The boy stands at the back, facing the audience, looking down at her. She wears a dress made much like the one described

just above, but with the tunic belted in loosely, and long sleeves, tightly fitted; her blond hair is parted and braided in two long braids, and on her head is a little white cap, like a baker's, with a band of white passing under her chin. Have her gown of a medium shade of blue. The boy wears a short, full gray tunic reaching only to the knee; his bare legs are strapped with colored tape, in large diagonals; he wears sandals. His tunic has long sleeves; his head is bare; his blond hair cut straight across his forehead and at the back of the neck (a wig is really necessary). Have the stage lighted with very tall candles in tall dark holders.

4.—Marguerite of Navarre. Three young women sit about the room embroidering; spare frames covered with some tapestry chair-covering may rest on music stands made rather low. They wear dresses of soft colors made perfectly plain, with long tightly-fitted sleeves; their hair is flowing; on their heads are, first, short veils, then tall, pointed caps of folded colored paper, from the tip of each of which hangs a very light little tulle veil. These caps should be about two feet high and worn so that they point backward. Marguerite wears a violet-colored dress exactly like the rest, but with a long mantle fastened at the shoulders with clasps; this is of dark velvet or brocade, with a rich border made by sewing on tinsel. Her dress, like the rest, has a small square neck, but hers has a rich border here, also. On her head is, first, a very short thin veil, then a gilt crown with little clover leaves standing up. A white band passes under her chin, fastening it on. She holds a great book, one half falling down to show that it is illuminated (this is done by washing in some large letters in color). The room should have low benches with pillows, and a chair or two with fur rugs thrown over them.

5.—Lady Jane Grey. Have a large light window frame made, long and low, with two casements opening out. Simulate glass in leaded panes in these by tacking on tapes at top and bottom. Put up this window at the back of the stage, with some green outside to hide the curtains, and make a window seat beneath with pillows. Lady Jane sits here, with books about her, looking out. She wears a soft, full gray dress with long, tight sleeves. The neck of the dress is cut very low, down to the shoulders, and a white tucker is put inside nearly to the neck line. Embroidery turns back at the edge of the gown and the wrists. Her hair is drawn back without parting and a small, close-fitting cap edged with pearls is worn. If you choose to have two figures in the picture, the Bishop of London, her tutor, may be added, at a desk.

MADAME MERRI.

Bengaline Is Worn.

Bengaline is a silk fabric that has thick threads or cords at intervals from selvage to selvage. Frequently the cord is of the wool covered with silk and in this season the two-tone effects are popular.

Showing the Pantaloen Style Paris Would Make Popular



A gown of ruby-colored velvet trimmed with beads, fur and liberty satin of the same shade. The skirt shows the pantaloen style.

ENCOURAGE CHILDREN TO GROW FLOWERS FOR PLEASURE AS WELL AS FOR PROFIT

When Piece of Ground Is Given to Boy or Girl It Should Be With Understanding That It Will Be Necessary for Them to Take Care of It—Use Care in Selecting Seeds.

I am a thorough believer in training children to think "they amount to something" by giving them something to do that involves responsibility. Don't make the task too hard, for if you do that you defeat the object at which you aim, but let it be one that obliges the child to think something out for himself. When he does this once he has laid the foundation for a habit of "thinking out things," and before long you will find him depending upon himself, rather than upon you, in the solution of many little problems that he has to face. A child likes to feel that others think him equal to the performance of tasks that are put before him, and, feeling this, he will respond nobly to the estimate you have of his ability if you give him to understand that it exists. Don't take it for granted that a boy knows all about what you think of him unless you tell him something about it. Take him into your confidence, and let him know that you consider him a man in the making, and you'll be surprised at the effect it has on him. "But that's another story," as Kipling says. What I set out to talk about was the advisability of giving the children a garden of their own to work in, and showing them how to do that work. A child is an imitative creature, and the lessons he gets the greatest amount of benefit from are object lessons, always. Spade up a bit of ground and let him see you do it, and he will do the same thing pre-

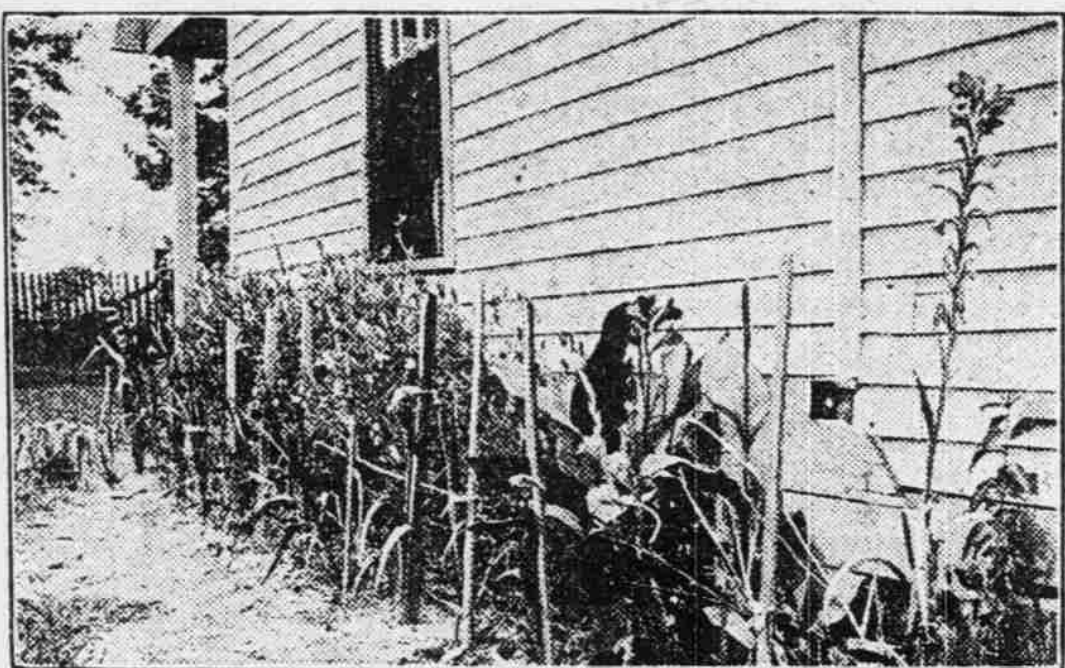
them how to do things, but, after that, leave the doing of them to the children.

In selecting seeds for the children's flower garden take care to choose only kinds which do not require coaxing or expert attention. Get the kinds that will be most likely to give good results, under the conditions they must face. Kinds which would give only indifferent satisfaction are not what you want, for these would disappoint the amateur gardeners, who, naturally, expect great results from their early efforts in the cultivation of the soil. Strong, sturdy, self-reliant sorts are the ones to grow. Here is a list to choose from:

Centaurea, or "Bachelor's Button."	Nasturtium
Four-o'clock	Marigold
Candytuft	Larkspur
Calliopsis	Morning Glory
Petunia	Portulacca
Aster	Phlox

There you have a round dozen of kinds, all good, all pretty, all easy to grow. I would not advise attempting to grow all of them in one garden, but parcel them out among the children, if there are several in the family, or get only a few kinds, if there is but one child to take care of them. Confining the selection to a few varieties encourages the beginner to concentrate his energies rather than spread them out indiscriminately.

Insist that the ground shall be kept free from weeds, and insist, also, that



First effort of a young girl in a small town in Ohio to have a flower garden. Her selection is not the best but her love of beauty prompted her to choose large leaf and quick growing plants to hide the ugly side wall of the house. Children of this kind are hungry for intelligent direction in gardening and should be encouraged.

cisely as you did it, so far as his strength will admit of it. But don't spade the ground without telling him why you do it. Give a reason for all you do. And do not get impatient over the questions he asks. That's how he is to learn things.

When you give a bit of ground to boy or girl, as a garden, give them to understand that in order to make it "their very own" it will be necessary for them to take care of it, and you will find them very enthusiastic over the undertaking. But don't let their enthusiasm get the better of your judgment and result in giving them more of a garden than they can care for well. Impress upon them that a little work done well is a good deal better than a larger amount of work poorly done.

Spading the ground and working it over and over to make it mellow will be play to a healthy boy or girl. About all you will have to do in their garden is to direct matters. Show

the plants in it shall receive daily attention. There may not be much work to do in it every day, but the habit should be formed of looking after it.

Such an idea is not at all in harmony with what we set out to teach when we set the children to gardening. For the important thing about it is not so much the garden that results as it is the knowledge of how to do things that grows out of the work that is undertaken.

Encourage the children to share the flowers they grow with those who love flowers but have none of their own. Let them bring some of them to the Sunday school and the church, and be sure to have them remember the shut-ins, and the sick. This will help them form a habit of thoughtfulness for others, and the pleasure that grows out of these little acts will be strong encouragement for more extensive gardening operations another season.

FATTEN POULTRY FOR THE MARKET

Fowls Should Be in Good Health, of Large Size and Nice Appearance.

(By N. E. CHAPMAN, Poultry Specialist, Minnesota Agricultural College.)

Poultry marketed from the farm consists of cockerels, or males under one year roosters, pullets culled from standard-bred stock, hens, guineas, doves, ducks, geese and turkeys. They are generally sold alive in summer and early autumn and both live and dressed in late autumn and winter.

To bring the highest market price, market poultry, whether alive or dressed, should be in good health, of large size and well fattened. The laws of Minnesota make it an offense punishable by a fine of not less than \$50, or imprisonment in jail for not less than sixty days, for selling, or offering for sale, sick, diseased or decaying poultry. Disease is usually disclosed by a white or black comb and a stilted walk.

All poultry marketed should be fat. This condition is the chief factor in determining the price per pound. Fat old hens, of whatever weight, often command a higher price than young, tender spring chickens. Chickens fattened with ground grains and skim milk or buttermilk are called "milk-fatted chickens," and command fancy prices. At the Crookston station, Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels, 3½ months old, gained two pounds in twenty-one days at a cost of less than five cents per pound gain.

LITTLE THINGS TO DO IN AN ORCHARD

Cleaning Up and Moderate Pruning Makes Work Much Easier in the Spring.

Peach trees under four years old which are so badly frozen as to show discolored wood must be cut off below the snow line and allowed to sprout again.

Very often trees that have passed through a hard winter show no indications of freezing in the bark, but an examination may show that the wood is injured.

An orchard on high ground should always be protected by a wind break of other trees planted on the north side.

Norway Spruce, Scotch and Austrian Pine, planted about 15 feet apart make excellent wind breaks.

Cleaning up the orchard, and moderate pruning now will make the work much easier in the spring.

Now is the time to remove all dead branches and those that are weak, and which interfere with other healthy branches.

Do not allow sheep to run in the young orchard. They are very apt to nibble the tender sprouts and even bark the trees.

A few years ago eastern peach growers extensively tried out the use of crude petroleum as an insecticide. But while it kills the bugs it often causes great injury to the trees.

It used at all, it should be applied in the late fall or very early spring and never during hot weather.

SMILES

STILL OBSCURE.

"Why don't you try to amount to something in the world?" his wife petulantly asked.

"I am trying to do that, and I think I have reason to believe I am succeeding. I have made myself important enough to be invited to lay corner stones; I have won considerable prominence as an after-dinner speaker; I have done a number of things that my children will have reason to refer to with pride after I am dead, and I think I am justified in saying that there is no man in this community who has a more honorable record than mine is."

"What of that? You can't amount to much. I notice that you haven't been asked to testify before the Pujo committee."

Hard to Tell.

"Old Rocks, the multi-millionaire, is feeling awfully depressed."

"What's the matter?"

"Why, he made a bad investment last summer and will lose \$10,000. It breaks him all up. Says he knows he's on his way to the poorhouse. I pointed out to him that he could lose \$10,000 a year for 1,500 years without coming to the end of his pile. And what do you suppose he said?"

"Give it up."

"He said: 'And what will happen to me then?'"

This Is Called Happiness.

They had been married only a few days and the golden glow of their honeymoon had not yet begun to wane. He had a lively imagination, and this is what he said:

"Dearest, even if we are very fortunate, our married life can hardly last more than fifty years."

"Yes?" she said, wondering.

"Just think! Only fifty years in which to love each other. Kiss me quick. We're wasting time!"

WANTS NOT CONFINED.



"What does your wife want for her birthday?"

"Great Scott, man, that isn't what's worrying me. It's what she wants every day in the year that keeps me busy."

Great Scene Missed.

When Cleopatra took the asp and pressed it to her bosom fair. She must have felt regret because No moving picture man was there.

Glad Tidings.

"Well, Uncle Rastus, how are you getting along?"

"Fust rate, suh, fust rate. An' I see still keepin' one ob my yeah's ter de ground," sah.

"Oh, the political campaigns are ended for a while."

"I knows dat, but I see jus' er-eliten' ter hear dat big fat 'possum when he fall, an' I see sho gwine ter git 'im!"

Brute.

"Mary," he pleaded, "will you please quit talking for a few minutes? I'm trying to think."

"I can talk and think," she peevishly replied. "I can't understand why you are not able to listen to me and think."

"I can. Only the things I think while I'm listening to you don't get me anything."

Successful Expedient.

"I tried to sing my youngest boy to sleep," said Senator Sorghum, "but it wouldn't work. Then I told him a story, and that wouldn't work, either."

"How did you get him to sleep?"

"My wife came to the rescue with one of her clever suggestions. I delivered one of my speeches to him."

Partially Wrong Diagnosis.

"Doctor," said the desponding youth, pointing to his chest, "my trouble is here."

"Angina pectoris, perhaps."

"You got her first name, doctor," responded the gloomy caller: "it's Angelina, all right. But her other name is Higgins."

Sentimental.

Cook—And how did your majesty find the august outlet of your honorable grandfather?

Cannibal King—Frightfully tough! If it hadn't been for the sentiment of the thing I should have thrown it to my dog.—Pele Mele.

Professional Adviser.

"Who was that seedy individual I saw you give half a crown to?"

"An old literary friend of mine; author of 'Ten Thousand Ways of Making Money.'—Tit-Bits.

HIS JOB.



"Miss Peach will you be mine?"

"All right, if you insist, and while you're on your knees, don't forget that you got down there to fix that strap."

A Grievance.

The humorist was sick and sad. His mood was cross, his manner rough; No matter what he wrote, egad, The public always called it "stuff."

Favorite Fiction.

"Dear Sir,"

"Esteemed Contemporary,"

"You Will Pardon Me, I Know, for Interrupting You."

"Old Chap, if I Had Known You Were in Town I Should Have Hunted You Up at Once."

"I Am Glad You Corrected Me, Doctor; I'll Not Use the Expression Again."

"I Shall Be Awfully Uneasy, Maria, Until I Hear From You."

His One Plot.

"Where do you get the plots for your plays?"

"I have never used but one," replied the noted dramatist, "and I swiped that from 'Ingomar the Barbarian.' I have used that plot in a war play, two rural dramas, a problem play, and now I'm working it up into a musical comedy."

Wasn't Strong Enough.

"Did you struggle against the consequences of temptation?"

"Sure I did."

"Ah, but you should have fought a little harder. If you had fought a little harder you wouldn't be in jail now."

"I done the best I could, leddy. It took seven policemen to git me to the station."—P. I. P.

Under the New Regulation.

Wife—Dear, dear! What's keeping the postman?

Hub—Do you expect a letter?

Wife—A letter? No, I'm looking for the crate of poultry Uncle John mailed me from Vermont.

More the Other Way.

"In this list of subjects for abstract discussion I see street paving."

"I wouldn't call that an abstract subject. It has more of the concrete in it."

A Sure Clue.

"I'll bet the people over there are fishing for scandal."

"What makes you think so?"

"Don't you notice they are talking with bated breath."

Music and Mastication.

"Now the waltz is going out with restaurant orchestras."

"I'm sorry. I hate changes. I had gotten used to chewing my food in waltz time."

"BLAWSTED VERNACULAR."



Tourist—We 'ave very much larger fish at 'ome than I 'ave seen in this country.

Guide—That may be, mister. But wha' I can't understand is why only the suckers come over on this side!

Finishing.

Tom—I understand that habel has been sent to a "finishing school."

Dick—So I've heard. Say, what do they teach girls in a school like that, anyway?

Tom—Oh, they have a general course of civil engineering, I suppose.—Christian Register.

Explanation.

"What do they mean by the earth's girde?"

"I suppose they mean the earthquake belt."